THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,

Collected into Engliſh Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and others.

Set forth and Allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads; which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. XIII.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.

COLOS. III. XVI.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

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The PSALMS of DAVID In METRE.

PSAL. I. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chair.
But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.
He ſhall be like the tree that grows
near to the rivers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.
So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.
For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
But the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive
a thing that is but vain?
The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.
Shall we be bound to them? ſay they;
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.
For in his wrath he ſhall reprove
their pride and ſcornful way:
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay,
I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
Will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
according to thy will.
The law whereof the Lord himſelf
hath thus ſaid unto me, I
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even like t
that under foot are trod:
And as a potters veſſel break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore, and learn'd.
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
when ye to him draw near.
12 See that ye kiſs and do embrace
his Son without delay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh from the right-way.
13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more!
2 They break my heart when as they ſay
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me inſtantly.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord did me ſuſtain.
6 If thouſands up againſt me riſe,
I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God
to thee now I do call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of thoſe wicked men all.
8 Salvation only doth belon
to thee, O Lord above:
Who on thy people doſt beſtow
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuſe.
5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart;
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt always.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
2 To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.
6 The liars and baſe flatterers
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee,
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.
Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.
10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.
12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
Though I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.
3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my fainting ſoul up take;
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.
5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
In the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart,
For fear of them that be my foes.
And would my ſoul ſubvert.
But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity.
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

OLord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee,
Save me from them that me purſue,
and ſtill deliver me.

Leſt

2 Left like a lion he me tear
and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless:

5 Then let my foe pursue my soul,
let him my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Stand up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promised
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness
and mine integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
10 By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descry'd.

11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart,
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.

13 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warp.

15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his dev'lish forecast,
And of his mischief once conceiv'd
yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.

17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall on his own head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteously,
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where,
Thy fame surmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!

2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand,
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they stand:

4 Lord, what is man that thou of him
tak'st such abundant care?
Or what the son of man, whom thou
to visit dost not spare?

5 For thou hast made him little less
than angels in degree:
And thou hast also crown'd him with
glory and dignity.

6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 All sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.

9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

PSAL. IX. T. S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.

2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extol thy Name
above the starry sky.

3 Because my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are destroy'd
by thy great power and might.

4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound.
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 Destructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown:
With them likewise is perished
their fame and great renown.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall reign,
And in the seat of equity
true judgment will maintain.

8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the humble man
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
my foes do yet remain:
For from the gates of death thou doſt
ſtill raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice,
And that in thy ſalvation,
my ſoul may ſtill rejoyce.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide
their own feet are catcht'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilſt wicked men are caught,
And fall entangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world,
that God refuſe to know.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs
themſelves to be but men.

PSAL. X. T. S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpite.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuth, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
under his tongue there nothing is
but what's moſt baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
and ſo ill poor ſimple men.
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
he croucheth down alway:
11 So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The Second Part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.
14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſee'ſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand
16 That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.
19 Thou heareſt, Lord, the poors complaint
their pray'r and their requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt:
20 To judg the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my truſt,
why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountain ſwiftly flie,
as doth the winged fowl.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſs breaſt.

1 Oh worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royal majeſty,
The poor and ſimple mans eſtate
conſiders in his mind,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind;
5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will view:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief mind.
6 And on the ſinners ſnares he ſhews
as thick as any rain,
Brimſtone and fire, and tempeſt-winds
appointed for their pain.
7 He ſee that how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace,
And unto juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Who ſoever with his neighbour talks,
'tis all but vanity:
For every man he thinketh how
to ſpeak deceitfully.
3 But flattring and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be full of
To ſpeak proud words, and make great boaſts,
the Lord doth cut them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail,
our lips ſhall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt,
I will ariſe now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 God's word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the droſs is try'd,
And hath no leſs than ſeven times
in fire been purin'd.
7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall it for ever be?
How long doſt thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God
and hear me ſore oppreſt,
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemy do ſay,
behold, I do prevail!
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoice to ſee me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy true ſaving health and truth
my heart ſhall be my part.
6 Therefore thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Because he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my willing.

PSAL. XIV. T. S.

THere is no God do fooliſh men
in their mad mood ſay:
Their deeds are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n moſt high
the whole race of mankind;
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not ſo much as one.
4 Shall all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
and not to ſeek Gods will?
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preſerve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Because they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his Name.
7 But who ſhall give thy people health
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

WIthin thy Tabernacle, Lord?
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe words are juſt and ſtreight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods or name,
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empair the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men.
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his coy'nant so
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyn,
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or else pulyyn.
7 Whoso doth all things as you see
that here is go be done,
Shall never perish, in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

LOrd, keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confess indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou hast not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the saints
that in the world do dwell,
Namely unto the faithful flock
in vertue that excell.
3 Their sorrows shall be multipli'd,
who run so hastily
To offer to the idol-gods
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice
and offerings of that sort,
will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doth preserve
my lot from all mischance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n
in beauty doth excell:
Mine heritage assigned to me
doth please me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right,
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 After the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
rejoyce exceedingly:
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope,
to rise again; for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for, Lord, thou lov'st me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one
corruption for to see.
11 But wilt me teach the way to life
where there is joy in store,
And where at thy right hand there a
pleasures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. S.

OLord, give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgment of my cause
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicity
3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my steps may never swerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.
8 O keep me as the apple wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under cover of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy,
And from mine foes that go about
my soul for to destroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
and are full fed and fat,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak thus even at what.
11 They lie in wait where I should pass,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within some secret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at my feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st
with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
the rest to theirs behind.
17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T. S.

OGod my strength and fortitude
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.

2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtil ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my life where was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake

8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the ſkie.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
encompaſſed he was.

12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſs ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightnings,
he puts them in great fear.

14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thine anger doſt declare,
The ſprings and the foundations of
the world diſcovered are.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that ſought me to inthrall:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſucco[u]r and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
that ſo I might be free,
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 According to mine innocence,
ſo did he me regard,
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
he gave me my reward:

20 For that I walked in his ways
and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandments I
caſt not away from me.

22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedneſs
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.

24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous man
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.

26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſs to be light.

28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the harts
in ſwiftneſs of my pace,
And for my ſtanay brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did inſtruct my hands
to battle and to fight,

To break in ſunder bars of braſs
he gave my armsthe might.
34 Thou teacheſtme thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my ſower:
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo
doth ſtill encreaſe my power.
35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould go,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all deſtroy'd.
37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to war in ſuch a wiſe,
That they be ſcatter'd all abroad
that up againſt me riſe.
39 Lord, thou haſt given me the necks
of all mine enemies,
That ſo I might deſtroy all thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind
I drive them under feet,
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that lieth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.
43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſom to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe,
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be,
And with his holy Word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foes deliver'd me,
and ſet me over thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'ſt the king,
and doſt reſerve in ſtore:
Mercy for thine Anointed, and
his ſeed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. T.

THe heav'ns and firmament on high
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of th' Omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf ſame thing expreſs.
3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard,
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſt to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſkie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his cov'nant ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether;
10 And more to be embraced are
then fined gold alway:
The honey and the honey-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard,
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart alſo,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T.S.

IN trouble and adverſity
the Lord God hear thee ſtill,
The majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill:

2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And so in Sion stablish thee
and make thee strong indeed.
3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously
thy burnt-offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsel and device
full well perform may he.
5 We shall rejoyce when thou us savʼst,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his Anointed save,
I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly,
9 O save and help us, Lord and King,
when we to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy strength and in thy power!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd
of that he did require.
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou madʼst him sure,
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay,
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 Because the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodness and his grace
to save him will not fail.
8 Thine enemies shall feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the powʼr of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, O Lord
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.
11 For why? much mischief they contrivʼd
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place.
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly.
And helpest not when I do make,
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place
continually dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them still deliver.
5 They were deliverʼd ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm then to a man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn
with all the spite they can.
7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths and nod their heads
and on this wise do say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.
9 But from the prison of the womb
I was by thee releasʼt:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck the breast.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of bone:
Yea, bulls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me gredily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am so weak.
15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compass me,
in council they do meet:
Conspiring still against my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and stiff they me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, save thou my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And ever keep my darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder shiver,
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord, safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Majesty record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,
thou, Jacob, honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
be hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
They praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do endeavour
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.
27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise
the Lord, and seek his grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour,
and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
A seed shall serve and worship him
while any world shall last.
31 They shall declare and plainly
his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who shall his Name confess.

PSAL. XXIII. W. W.

THe Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need:
2 He doth me fold in cotes most safe
the tender grass fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own Names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted still.
5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend.
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T. S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need;
In pastures fair with waters calm,
he feeteth me to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.
3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and with ointment my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shewed to me,
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV. J. H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world and all
that therein doth endure.
For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand:

And

and plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

4 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall
ascend into thy hill,
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
5 He that hath pure hands and heart,
which nothing doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
and hath not sworn to guile.

6 Him that is such a one, the Lord
most highly shall regard:
And from his God and Saviour shall
receive a just reward.
7 This is the stock of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in there by
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state
the strong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel stout,
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

1 LIft my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
Also thy pity plentiful,
for they have been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.
Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity
Lord, have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.
9 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and statutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 What doth fear the Lord,
by him he shall be kept,
To God has life in such away
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand,
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That plucks my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
for thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multiplied indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and still deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let mine integrity
and uprightness full be,
My sure protection and defence,
because I wait on thee.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T.S.

1 LOrd, be my Judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
with strength will me sustain.

2 Prove

8 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my ways to ſearch and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reigns and heart eſſay.
3 Thy loving kindneſs in my ſight
I do behold always:
ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.
7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee,
And ſo declare how wondrous ways
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou doſt dwell.
9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their will;
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 For in their hands much miſchief is,
their lives therewith abound:
And nothing elſe in their right hand
but bribes is to be found.
11 But I in righteouſneſs reſolve
my time and days to ſpend:
Therefore, that I may never ſwerve,
let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſays,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. J. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Since God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.
3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battel they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire
till he to me apply:
5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure,
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compaſs me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt,
and help me ſpeedily.
10 My heart confeſſeth unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face ſaid ſt thou to me,
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me out at large:
Yet then the Lord himſelf did take
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill
falſe witneſs to depoſe.
15 I utterly ſhould faint, but that
this hope ſupporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
Gods goodneſs I ſhall ſee.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt,
He will ſupport and eaſe thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 My voice and ſupplications hear,
when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.
3 Repute me not among thoſe men
in ſin that take their will:
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to thoſe wicked deeds
which they did moſt regard:
And after their inventions
let them receive reward.
5 Becauſe they never mind the words
of God, he will therefore

n ſtead

ghtſed of building of them up,
deſtroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
what heard ſo willingly!
7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſs:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our foes for to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.
9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſs, guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
give ye with one accord,
All praiſe and honour, might and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his majeſty
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It's moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long;
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong:
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn:
Not only trees but mountains great
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
It makes the deſart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
And in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.
9 The Lord doth move the floods,
their fury to reſtrain:
And he likewiſe as Lord and King
for evermore ſhall reign.
10 The Lord will give his people ſtrength
whereby they ſhall increaſe:
And he will bleſs his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. I. H.

ALL laud and praiſe with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.
3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoul from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack
and kept'ſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and ſee
the goodneſs of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.
6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
my wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didſt ſend me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'ſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.
8 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my days?
Can duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or give thy truth its praiſe?
10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of thee help I require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
unto a cheerful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. I. H.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let me nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and for me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for my might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſoul, which is thy due:
Becauſe thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles let their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſee'ſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoul full weil.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in woe are paſt,
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As little uſe of me they find,
as of a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art the Lord my God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame,
becauſe on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright
which utter addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and ſpite
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up fill'd ſafe for them
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage evermore,
on God your ſtrength depend:
For thoſe that put their truſt in him
he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord doth clean paſs by:
And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid,
and cover'd ſecretly.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my blood and humours moiſt
to drineſs did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive
and all my ſins paſs over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with cheerfulneſs rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. I. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankful voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in pſalms and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument alſo
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgment, equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſs hath brought.
7 The waters great as gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſtore:
And lid them in the deep to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.
8 All men on earth both kaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
For that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.
10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to naught:
He doth deface the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Beholding from his ſeat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
15 The Lord, ſay, who's hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.
17 The troops of horſemen all ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſwerve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſs truſt.
19 That he of death and great diſtreſs
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſs,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our joyful ſouls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour b
unto the Lord always,
Alſo my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men and mortin'd
may hear and ſo rejoyce.
3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf ſought the Lord,
he anſwer'd me again,
And me did liver'd inſtantly
from all my fear and pain.
5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
thy vowed it not to fear.
6 This poor diſtreſſed man for help
unto the Lord did call,
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of all.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as do him fear,
that nothing them do face.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.
9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hunger bit,
and ſtarv'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a godly life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite ſpirit he
ſalvation doth prepare.
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliverance from them all
the Lord doth them aſſure.
20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſhe that hate the righteous man,
ſhall from be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever ſafe and ſound:
And all ſuch thoſe that truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. J. H.

JOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
And take my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſs:
Stand up for me and aid the field,
to help me from diſtreſs.
3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies withſtand;
That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
That ſo the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlipp'ry like to fall:
And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their gin:
And for no cauſe have digg'd a pit
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.
9 And let my ſoul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 Then all my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O thou great God of heav'n and earth,
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe
to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did ſhew good will,
they op'd it me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
my ſelf in ſackcloth clad:
With faſting did I faint full ſore,
and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mother's grave.
16 But they in mine adverſity
did gather in a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouths aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, mine only dear,
out of theſe lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the Church always:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eye,
that cauſeleſs me aſſault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.
23 But Lord, thou ſee'ſt what ways they take
and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake.
as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake

24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord my God.
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
my Lord God, ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
even ſo we would it have:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
he's ſunk into the grave.

27 Confound them with reboke and ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them ſhame with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.

28 Let them moſt heartily rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
ſtill praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
and he doth much delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
it is his pleaſant ſight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
And thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXVI. J. H.

THe wicked by his works unjuſt
doth thus perſwade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is fet apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God as well as man.

3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.

4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefs to fulfil:
No wicked ways doth he refuſe,
nor any thing that's ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high:
So doth thy truth at ſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſky.

6 Much more than hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.

8 Within thy houſe ſhall they be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 Becauſe the well of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.

10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their device ſhall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be certainly caſt down,
and never riſe again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor vex with envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.

2 For as green graſs and the green herbe
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſs, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alſo
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine
and there ſure food ſhalt find.

4 In God let all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou would'ſt have
Or elſe canſt with in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy eſtate and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
thy effect both ſure and juſt.

6 Thy perfect life and godly Name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſun even at noon-day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill then, reſt and ſtedfaſtly
on God for thy help wait thou:
Not ſtrugling for the proſp'rous eſtate
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off leſt envy and hate,
leſt ſhame [illegible]
Leſt thou may'ſt not be drawn into
[illegible] wicked enterpriſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
[illegible] both here and life:
But [illegible] in him are ſure
the [illegible] to poſſeſs.

10 Yet [illegible] a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall land and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.

12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:

For

For he doth ſee their term approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
24 The wicked have their ſword out drawn,
their bow alſo is bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whoſe life is innocent.
25 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart
which was to kill the juſt:
o ſhall the bow in ſhivers break
wherein they put their truſt.
26 Doubtleſs the juſt mans poor eſtate
is to be valu'd more
Then all the loud and wicked mans
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.
27 For though their power be moſt ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
28 He ſees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.
29 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when times are hard beſtad:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
30 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

31 Beheld the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the juſt by liberal gifts
the needy doth ſuſtain.
32 For they whom God doth bleſs ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.
33 The Lord the juſt mans ſteps doth guide
and all his ways doth bleſs:
To every thing he takes in hand
he giveth good ſucceſs.
34 Though he do fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to ſink:
For God upholdeth him with his hand,
and from him will not ſhrink.
35 I have been young, but now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
36 He gives always moſt liberally,
and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God ſecure
a bleſſing to his ſeed.
37 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſs,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
38 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.
39 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the lands,
Having as lords all things thereto
in their own pow'r and hands.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where-ever he doth go
his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But though he fall into his hands,
yet God will ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God will him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.
35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the laurel-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.
37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, woe to them,
deſtroy'd they all ſhall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and wicked poſterity.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII. J. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not
I humbly thee deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſs me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

6 My wounds do ſtink and are corrupt,
and loathſom are to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſs
doth happen unto me.
4 And I in careful wiſe am brought
into ſuch great diſtreſs:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavineſs.
7 My loyns are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
and roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my grones
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
Alſo my kinſmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that do ſeek my life, lay ſnares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies, and think
on miſchief all the day.

The Second Part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, that art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
16 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth ſlip, then they
rejoyce my fall to ſee.
17 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot ſtand upright:
Alſo my grievous heavineſs
is ever in my ſight.
18 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs,
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX. J. H.

1 I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.
3 I held my tongue and ſpake now or
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire:
at laſt theſe words burſt out;
5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certain'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.
7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Therefore now, Lord, what wait I for?
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help depends on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge & plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my ſuit and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL. J. H.

1 I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee
and truſt upon his aid

5 O bleſt is he whole hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſs far do paſs:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reck'ning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire,
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come with heart moſt free:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth pleaſe me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteouſneſs and juſtice I
in great aſſemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſs as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me every day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompaſſed about:
My ſins ſo greatly do increaſe,
I cannot ſpy them out.

17 For why? In number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes and them defame
that wiſh me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee always:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, To God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and taſt
my refuge help and ſtay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that doth provide
for ſuch as needy be:
For in the ſeaſon perilous
the Lord will ſet him free.
2 The Lord will keep him ſafe, and make
him happy in the land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies ſtrong hand.

3 And from his bed of languiſhing
the Lord will him reſtore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſs and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my ſoul which is full woe
that I offended thee.

5 My foes did wiſh me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name
may periſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they miſchief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.

7 All they that hate me do conſpire
againſt me craftily:
And ſtill deviſe how to procure
my ruine ſecretly.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſs, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low that without doubt
he cannot riſe again.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd,
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
Becauſe my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and it maintained well:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall ever dwell.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL.

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

ſire as the hart doth pant and bray
the well-ſprings to obtain,
doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
My ſoul doth thirſt and would draw nea
the living God of might:
when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight!
The tears all times are my repaſt
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
whilſt wicked men cry out to taſt,
where now is God thy guide?
Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Before my ſoul as at pits brink
moſt heavy is and ſad.
For I did march in good aray,
with joyful company:
to the temple was our way,
to praiſe the Lord moſt High.
Why art thou ſad always,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Be ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I ſhall it ever beſt.
For him I have deliverance at need
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
doth haſte to ſend relief.
My ſoul within me is caſt down,
therefore, O Lord, I will
remember thee from Jordans land
and Hermons little hill.

The Second Part.

One grief another in doth call,
as floods both bruit out their voice:
the floods of evil that do fall,
ran over me with noiſe.
Yet I by day ſhall his goodneſs,
and help at all aſſays:
likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.
I am perſwaded thus to lay
to him with reverence,
Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſs
hanging the head thus walk,
while that mine enemies oppreſs,
and vex me with their talk?
For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhorr'd,
when they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God the Lord?
So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou faint,
with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts within thee reſtraint,
thus rage within my breaſt?
Truſt in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
to give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

Judge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that
my foe oppreſſeth me?
3 O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then ſhall I to thine altar go
with joy to worſhip there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt dear.
5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I ſhall it always beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T. S.

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt drive the Gentiles out,
with a moſt powerful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.
3 Thy conquer'd not by their own ſword
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace:
becauſe thou lov'dſt them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'ſt
Jacob in ſundry wiſe.
5 Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.
6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me found:
7 Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great rage
to us did put them all confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt
but haſt us to ſhame.
10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
ſo were we overtrod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods,
we were diſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as theep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
diſtreſſ'd we do remain.
12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou had'ſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing-ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

14 Thou

The Second Part.

14 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where-e'r they go or walk.
15 With ſhame and great confuſion
I am afflicted ſore:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face
with red is cover'd o're.
16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.
19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols ſought,
21 Shall he not ſearch and find this out
for he doth know our thought.
22 But 'tis for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
we always are ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
even ſo they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? wake,
for ever leave us not:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou haſt forgot.
25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
our troubles come ſo faſt:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSAL. XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.
3 O fayreſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O prince of might eleſt:
With honour, glory and renown
thou art moſt richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſs, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee
yea, all thy foes, O king.
7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſceptre of thy realm
doth righteouſneſs maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt,
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the reſt.
9 With mirth and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſs,
thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the king deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.
17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O queen, the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou mayeſt ſet
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though the earth move, we will not fear,
though mountains high and ſteep,
Be thruſt and hurled here and there
within the ſea ſo deep.
3 No, though the ſea do rage ſo ſore
that all the banks it ſpills:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To freſh the city of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell
the Lord will ſurely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here and ſee with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
though countreys did conſpire:
Their bows and ſpears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be ſtill therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted ſtill.
11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. J. H.

YE people all with one accord
clap hands, and much rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
mall the earth extoll'd.
3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet ſhall he,
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe
which we poſſeſs alone,
The excellency of Jacob
his well beloved one.
5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and triumphant noiſe,
The Lord goes up above the ſky
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praiſes ſing.
7 God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
8 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did beholld it ſo
they wondred, and they were
Aſtoniſht much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terrour there on them did fall
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travail inſtantly.
6 As thou with eaſtern wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break,
They were deſtroy'd: and even as we
have heard our fathers ſpeak,
7 So in the city of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told,
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord is full
of righteouſneſs always.
10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount
fulfilld be with joys:
Alſo of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go,
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.
13 For this moſt mighty God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I ſhall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall mine heart
its ſtudy exerciſe.
4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtful ſpeech
in metre on my harp
5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any careful toyl:

Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoil?
6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt;
And they which of their treaſures great
themſelves do brag and boaſt;
7 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ranſom unto God
ſufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They ſee wiſe men, as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs
their houſes, goods, and lands.
10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt;
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The Second Part.

13 And tho' they find their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt loud and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remain.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
they ſhall be laid in grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.
15 Their beauty and their royal port
ſhall fade and quite decay,
When from their houſe unto the pit
with wo they paſs away.
16 But God will ſurely me preſerve
from death and endleſs pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.
17 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive.
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.
19 Yet in this life he counts himſelf
the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
20 But yet if he ſhould live as long
as did his fathers old,
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
21 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not underſtand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beaſts,
that periſh utterly.

PSAL. L. W. W.

THe mighty God,
th' eternal hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the eaſt,
and forth to the weſt.
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before long, time be ſpent.
3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face,
A great tempeſt
it will round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble,
My teſt they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.
6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſs:
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſs.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal,
Liſt Iſrael
I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
cattel are mine own goods:
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.

16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th' eternal God,
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad:
17 Seeing thou hait
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?
My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey ſeek out,
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.
20 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.
22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he enrageth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me ay,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair places,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not dout:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth to law likewiſe
He will call forth to judge and try,
the people that are his.
5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock to dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are reſ'd,
then ſhall the heav'ns record,
That God is juſt; and all muſt bide
the judgment of the Lord.
7 My people, O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'ſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more then I do lack.
9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
the cattel young or old?
Or elſe to much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine,
Since that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?
13 For bulls doſt have I mind
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a liver meat do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Come to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And (for thou pay thy vows always)
unto the God moſt high.
15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou may it praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain
to them the Lord will ſay,
17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend
as caſt behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee
by thefe to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile.
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile,

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo near:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plagie you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. W. W.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreis,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My ſins deface, my faults redreis,
good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and hateful act,
And purifie me once again
from this foul crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſs:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 Againſt thee only I have ſinn'd,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I ſhould no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſs:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſs ſhall I paſs.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that I may praiſe thee with my voice:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
and broken bones alſo rejoyce.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in me reſt,
which may my ſoul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy ſight
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy ſpirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low
by mine example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure taketh none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
Becauſe in truth, it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it ſtill.

19 Then ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſs alway,
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea, waſh me clean from mine offence,
and mine iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eye.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face:
4 That in the things which thou haſt done
upright thou may'ſt appear:
And when thou judgeſt all may ſee,
that thou art very clear.

5 Behold, in wickedneſs my kind
and ſhape I did receive:
My ſinful mother at the firſt
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee,
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:

Yea,

Yea, waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bones which thou O Lord,
haſt broken, may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſs
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
undefiled in thy ſight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a right and ſtable ſpirit.
11 Caſt me not from thy preſence, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thine own ſalvation
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit ſtabliſh me,
and I will teach the wayes
Sinners thy wayes, that to thee may
turn from all their wayes.

The Second Part.

13 O God that art the God of my health,
from bloud-ſhed keep me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet ſaſt of ſinful bait,
do thou, O Lord, unloſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall then diſcloſe.
15 I would have offer'd ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightful in God's eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt always?
2 Why doth thy mind vex ill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to worke?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a raſour ſharpe.
3 On miſchief why forc'ſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring ſtyle,
O falſe deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord ſhall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The juſt when they ſhall behold thy fall,
with fear will reverence the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
cry out with one accord,
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
but of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corruption.
8 But as olive freſh and green
I ſhall grow and ſpread abroad:
In truſting on my God all times haſt been
and ſtill ſhall in the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
In preſence of the Saints always,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T. S.

THe fool hath ſaid in his heart
there is no God at all:
Corrupt are they, and God abhor
why ſhould we be afraid?
2 The Lord from heav'n look'd down
the ſons of men to ſee,
To ſee if any were that ſought
the living God to know.
3 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not any that doth good,
there is not one at all.
4 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
5 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmay'd,
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.
6 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
7 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.
8 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. LIV. J. H.

GOd, ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſs ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me, when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.
5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait.
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſword and bait.
6 And I'll ſing of my heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy Name, for there ſhall ſtill
great comfort I ſo take.
7 Thou, Lord, out of all hath me free
from them that croſt my ſtate,
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on thoſe my hearts do hate.

PSAL. LV. PART II.

O God give ear and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And hide not thine from me thy eye,
but ſhut thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, hear my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
For ſtraight I pray full ſore oppreſt,
ſorrow doth me conſtrain.
3 Becauſe my foes with threat and cries,
oppreſs me through deſpight:
And for the wicked torments wait
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counſel do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill,
And in their hatty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors, and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no ſhift can make.
7 But I did ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſs.
9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behind:
Till I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their falſe and double tongue:
For I have ſpi'd their city full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.
11 Which things both night & day through-out
inclooſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought,
and ſorrow great withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
Becauſe from all their check and blame
I may where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my counſel counſel hear,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad,
And we together off did walk
unto the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and living them unto hell:
For miſchief dwells abide in all
the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me inſtantly,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide
unto the Lord I pray:
Who to continually have cri'd,
he did not ſay me nay.
19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
For though the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that hath and laſt doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.
21 For there there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip no regard the bands
they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts,
as better are their words:
And though they were as ſoft as oyl,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe he will accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.
25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
on him is all my ſtay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

PSAL.

PSAL. LVI. J. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterprise
to ſwallow me out-right:
To fight againſt me many rise,
O thou moſt High of might.
3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and braggs of pride,
I truſt in thee, dear Lord, for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I truſt to thee:
I do not care at all always,
what fleſh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or ſpoke,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
their watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have tri'd
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet?
then God, in thy wrath throw down
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let,
to throw both folk and crown.
8 Thou ſeeſt how vext they make me ſtill,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a bottle cloſe,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes awhile do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I have cauſe:
With joy I will it laud and praiſe,
the promiſe of this grace.
11 I truſt in God, the Lord, and ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord is my help, and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart moſt free,
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.
13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before the may attend
with light in ſight.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.
3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpite,
That to devour me have aſſai'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all fet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire,
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
Their words and weapons keen.
7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright:
For let thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They laid their net and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my ſoul to ſnare.
but they are fall'n in it.
9 My heart is fix to laud the Lord,
my heart is fix to laud the Lord,
my heart doth ever well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp and ſtring:
Awake my ſelf, before the day,
will riſe, to wake, and ſing.
11 Among the people, I will tell
the conducts of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad,
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſtirreth in the ſkie.
13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright,
For let the light on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right,
Do all your judgments true and juſt,
regarding no mans might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent,
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear.
5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are ſet
in their mouth round about:

Pſalm LIX, LX.

The lions teeth that are ſo great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.
7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth-right;
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
Let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run;
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.
9 Before the thornes that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow;
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take;
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.
11 Then ſhall the world throw forth & tell,
that good men have reward;
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J.H.

SEnd aid, and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no what offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.
5 Ariſe, O God of Iſrael
ſmite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their miſchief ſtand.
6 At night thy ſtir and ſeek above,
like dogs they how alſo:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they go.
7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are ſwords:
They have contriv'd my death, and ſay,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpi'd,
and thou ſhalt them diſgrace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.
9 The ſtrength that do thour foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill;
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſs tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.
13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that none, but of them remain:
That men may know within and without the world
that Jacobs God doth reign.
14 At evening thy return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Through out the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpy.
15 They ſeek about for meat alway,
but let them not be ſed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all adays.
17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX J.H

O Lord, thou didſt us caſt a forſake,
and ſcatter all abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the Land ſo ſore
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name
a banner thou doſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy Word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy helper hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place
this was his joyful talk;
I will divide Sichem by lace,
and mete out Succoths valc.
7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my Law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
o'er Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek
for favour unto me.
9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto this city ſtrong?

Or

Or who to Edom will me guide,
if that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts,
Our wars in hand then wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguiſh of my heart
I cry to thee, O God.
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my wearied mind beſow:
Thou art my hope, my ſtrength and tow'r,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I dwell for ever,
for ever to and fro:
Under thy wings I do me ſhroud well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſoe.
5 The Lord doth my deſires regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With riches great well doth reward
all thoſe that fear his Name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintain,
and to prolong his days:
That he from age to age ſhall reign
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord always:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decays.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSAL. LXII. J. H.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my ſtay, that my preſence
ſhall make me much dismaid.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? for ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek always
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.
5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.
7 My glory and ſalvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
and ſtill doth me defend.
8 O have your truſt in him always,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord
9 The ſons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Though riches flow in ſuddenly,
ſet not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which I have twiſe or thrice call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind
thy mercy doth declare:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. S.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſs
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I with alone.
2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.
4 And while that I live, I will not ſa
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
while it is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.
6 When in my bed I think on thee
and in the wakeful night,
7 And under covert of thy wings,
rejoice with great delight.
8 My ſoul doth faſtly ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:
9 And they that ſeek my ſoul to ſlay,
death ſhall them from devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do profess Gods word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSAL. LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
which I complain and pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy sleights shoot they their shafts,
the upright men to hit:
The innocent to strike by crafts,
they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council this they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least on't,
God with his dart shall them assail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill engines with all
shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
9 And all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wondrous works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trust in his might:
So shall they vow with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. J. H.

Thy praise abides, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion them own will:
Their vows to thee thou dost maintain,
and evermore fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost them to agree:
The people all both far and near
with traffick come to thee.
3 Our wicked facts do far exceed,
that we shall rid therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.
5 O thy great justice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the seacoasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compass with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout,
to stand in ev'ry show'r.
7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
making them very still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folks that dwell throughout the earth
shall dread thy signs to see:
Morning and evening in great mirth
send praises unto thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost supply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thou drops on her thou dost distill:
and bless her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy paths distill their dew apace,
and it plenty they do drop.
13 Also the desart shall begin
their great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 The places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The valley corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth in God rejyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works be art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full sore against their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the name of God:
The kingdoms of the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought!
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.
5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to pass both far and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes behold all things:

All

All ſuch as ſhall him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controll'd.
7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their metals tri'd.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The Second Part.

11 Although, I ſay, thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run,
with very grief and pain:
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.
13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay:
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.
15 Burnt-offrings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace
to praiſe him inſtantly.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoice:
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not hear my voice.
19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I did require:
My prayer alſo he doth regard,
and granted my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſs of thy face:
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may ſee thy ſaving health.
Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
ſhall ever bleſs us all.
7 God ſhall us greatly bleſs,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth poſſeſs,
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. T. S.

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies for fear ſhall run,
and fly as out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows ſmoak away:
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
and him do magnifie.
5 The ſame is he that is above
within his holy place,
That Father is of fatherleſs,
and Judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both
unto the comfortleſs:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſs.
7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
thy pilgrims from among,
And brought'ſt them through the wilderneſs
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down
heard were great claps of thunder;
Mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch a ſort
as if 'twould break in ſunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht:
And if to be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
that haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine especial grace.

11 God

The Second Part.

God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.
13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.
15 Though Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth far excell in grace:
16 Why leap ye thus ye hills most high,
and thus with pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.
17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours great and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive led'st them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage did enthrall.
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine
Thou didst rebel, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The Third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation doth proceed:
He is the God by whom we scape
all danger, death, and pain.
21 But he will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continue still to walk.
22 From Basan will I bring, said he
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the same.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
unto their own disgrace:
How thou my God and King dost go
within thy holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after
And in the midst the damsels do
with timbrels sweetly play.
26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.
28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thine own Jerusalem
praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd
shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present
their gifts of land and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
to God their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
33 For he doth ride, and ever did
above the heavens bright:
And by his fearful thunderclaps
man may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.
35 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength
praised be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my foul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying oft I weary am,
my throat is parch and dry:
My sight doth fail with looking up
for help, to God on high.
4 More than the hairs that on my head do grow
my foes, without a cause are bold:
In number far they are no less
than hairs upon my head.

5 Though

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.
9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all
reject me with diſgrace:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The Second Part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea, if I weep and moan:
This in my teeth likewiſe is caſt
by ſcorners every one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime,
To ſeek which way to work me ſpite,
of me they ſing and rhyme.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as ſow me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth me ſhould devour,
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her bower.
18 O Lord of love, to me give ear,
for thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy ſervant hide
nor turn thy face away.
In oppreſſion every ſide,
in haſte give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repreſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſee'ſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart
ſome help I fain would ſee:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
not one to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin,
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bowe down their backs, and do them bind,
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
27 And foraſmuch their houſe diſgrace,
their ſeed do thou expel:
That none there of poſſeſs their place,
nor in their tents dwell.
28 For them that ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them up ſtop miſchief ſtill,
ſince they are all perverſe,
That of thy ſavour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And rat them even out of thy book
of life, ſheep, and kraft:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The Fourth Part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with woe and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help it all give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
that doth to teach belong:
I will extol the ſame always
with a thanksgiving ſong.
33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
than all the gifts hath born
That either ox or calf can be,
that with both hoof and horn.
34 When gentle folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoice them ſore:
And ye that ſeek the Lord, your life
for ever ſhall endure.
35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the ſkies and earth below,
the ſea, with flood and ſtream,

His

His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Juda's cities build:
38 Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.
His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling-place shall find.

PSAL. LXX. I. H.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed
help me, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
So so, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praise
be giv'n to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed, and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. I. H.

MY Lord my God, in all distress
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppress,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and pow'r:
From folk unjust, and all of them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the stay whereon I lay,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea, from my youth I thought it best
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both evening, and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid most strong.

8 Wherefore my mouth for ever shall
be filled with thy praise:
Also my tongue shall never fail
to honour thee always.

9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away
do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 I Lord, hand, and take him now, they say,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
most sure there cometh none.
12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief I may
in haste have help from thee.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Suppress them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record
that daily help doth send:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not in mine old age,
and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy strength and might may show
to this in that now be here:
And that our seed thy pow'r may know
that after them year.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed
the doings all may see:
Thy wonders wonderful indeed,
oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst help, and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort'st me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise
will with viol sing:

My hand shall sound thy land always,
O Jehovah holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
Also my soul shall much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.
25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

LOrd, give thy judgments to the king,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son that princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And to defend through equity
the poor that have no might.
And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills also apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong:
And to destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the just
like rain to mid's new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
to refreshing land new sown.
7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and all shall be at peace,
Until the moon shall leave to wane,
to change, and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord, and have command
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in parts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The lords of all the isles thereby
great gifts to him shall bring:
Arabia and Saba's king,
give many a costly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy fort doth save,
that unto him do call:
Also the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppreit:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Also the bloud that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities also well shall speed,
the fruits thereof surpass:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall bless his might.
19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Jehovah's God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name
all times eternally:
Let all the earth still praise the same.
Amen, amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T. S.

HOwsoever it be, yet God is good
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well:
2 But as for me, I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
Before that I was well aware,
my steps did turn aside.
3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd with great disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight:
5 Always free from adversity
and every sad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore pride puffeth doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapped in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.
7 They are so fed that even with fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And so for worldly goods they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much with their tongue,
How they the poor and simple have
oppressed with great wrongs.
9 They set their mouth against the heavens,
and do the Lord blaspheme:
They proudly speak of worldly things,
no one they do esteem.

10 Gods

10 Gods people oftentimes turn back
to ſee their proſp'rous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.
13 Then why do I ſo carefully
from wickedneſs refrain?
And waſh my hands in innocence,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?
15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But then I ſhould thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:
17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 Namely, how that thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlipp'ry place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them ſoon deface.
19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroyed, and conſum'd
to death ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight
ſhall fail and paſs away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Nevertheleſs by my right hand
thou hold'ſt me always faſt:
24 And with thy counſel doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.
25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and ſpirit both do fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my health he is the ſtrength,
and portion even for ever.
27 But lo, all ſuch as thee forſake
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. J.H.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own paſture-ſheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.
3 Have mind therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wait wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.
5 Amidſt thy congregations all
thy foes do rore, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on every wall
banners displai'd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So ſtrike the ſaw'd and ſwords of theſe
with in thy temple now.
7 The ciſling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly raven'd frames,
With axes, hammers, bills, and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
thine ragedneſs ſo abound:
The houſe appointed to thy Name
they raſe down to the ground.
9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
let watch them out of hand:
Thus burn they up in every part
God's ſeruſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigns of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, ſhall thine enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme
thy great and holy Name?
12 Why doſt thou thy right hand withdraw
from us ſo long away?
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth
with ſpeed thy foes to ſlay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help is ſeen.
14 The ſea that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the ſerpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea

14 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of whales that are moſt full:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat
that in the deſarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night are alſo thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewiſe prepared haſt
the light of moon and ſun.
18 Thou didſt eſtabliſh the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer-heats and winter froſts,
thy hand hath fram'd them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, to time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fool thy folk are fet
to revile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beaſts devour
thy turtle that is true:
And always leave not in their pow'r
the poor that much do rue.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our miſery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the ſimple man therefore,
be turned back with ſhame:
But let the needy evermore
give praiſe unto thy Name.
23 Ariſe, O Lord, and plead thy cauſe
againſt thine enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and thee with ſcorn deſpite.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. I. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is ſo near, declare
thy wonderous works will we.
2 I will juſtly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.
3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your horns on high;
4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
your raiſed horns on high,
And ſee that you do with ſtiff neck
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.
5 For neither from the eaſtern parts,
nor from the weſt likewiſe,
Nor from forſaken wilderneſs,
promotion doth ariſe.
6 But God who rules both heaven & earth,
the righteous Judge alone:
It's he that puts down one, and ſets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the ſame
himſelf doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink
and ſuck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As it was in the beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. I. H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath piteht his tent,
to carry there a ſpace:
In Sion alſo he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through thee,
and they are faln'n aſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
Aſtonied aſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſeman once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man thy courage hath
To bide thy fight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth full ſore afraid
in ſilence ſhall be found.
9 And that when, thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgment for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:

Bring

Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sute is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And fill of terrour is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. I. H.

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my suit did hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort refoch.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou dost mine eyes hold from rest,
that I always awake:
With fear I am so sore oppresst,
my speech doth me forsake.
5 The days of old in mind I cast,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to sing:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my spirits search to know.
7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodness quite decayd,
and passed clean away?
Or is his promise now delayd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I said, This surely is
mine own infirmity:
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it speedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders past and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and all his counsel wise.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.
15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm,
Those that from Jacob did descend,
and Joseph seed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick & black
did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flames great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledst thy folk thus upon the land
as sheep in every side:
By Moses hand & Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. I. H.

A Ttend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.
3 Which we ourselves have heard & learn'd
even of our fathers old,
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.
4 Shall we not show it to our sons,
but keep it close from them that after come?
Who shall declare the mighty power
and wondrous works of him?
5 The law that he commanded our fore-fathers
how they should live,
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.
6 That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.
8 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the sons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
10 For why? they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he said:
11 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will,
And all his works magnificent
which he declared still.

The

The Second Part.

13 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land within the field
that calld is Thanoes?
13 He did divide and part the ſea,
through which he made a way
For them to paſs, and on a heap
the waters made to ſtay.
14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
16 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And turn'd up him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſs.
18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt,
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt:
19 They ſpake againſt him, and thus ſaid
in their raſh fooliſh lacks,
What, can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſs?
20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and ſtouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed,
So did his indignation
'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

The Third Part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt,
26 He bad the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowls as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlew the ſtrength of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.
32 Yet ſtill they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their days therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away
with terrour and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him inſtantly,
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help, and God moſt high.
36 Though with their mouths they nothing
but flatter with the Lord: (did
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The Fourth Part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor what he ſaid:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that he made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.
Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did them not ſtir riſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering they were but fleſh,
or like to wind and rain
Paſſing away, and never doth
return and come again.
40 How oft ſometimes in wilderneſs
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted him full ſoon,
Freſh bent to the mighty God
what things they would have done.
42 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blud:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at ſloud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And till'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The Fifth Part.

46 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpiller give:
And of the labour of their hands
locuſts did them deprive.

47 With hailſtones he deſtroy'd their vines,
ſo that they all were loſt:
And alſo all their ſycamores,
did he conſume with froſt.

48 And yet with hailſtones once again
the Lord their cattel ſmote,
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunderbolts full hot.

49 He caſt upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation ſore:
Amongſt them evil angels ſent,
which troubled them yet more.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man as well as beaſt.

51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for his own people dear,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſs
even like a flock of ſheep.

53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.

55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The Sixth Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with off'rings and with fire:
And with their idols grievouſly
provoked him to ire.

59 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The wickedneſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 The tabernacle he forſook
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then ſuffer'd he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:

63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive
that death for to bemone.

65 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom ſleep could not conſtraine:
And like a mighty giant that
refreſhed is with wine.

66 With ouſt ſet in the hinder parts
his enemies he ſmote:
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame
as ſhould not be forgot.

67 The tent and tabernacle he
[illegible]
And the tribe of Ephraim,

68 But chuſe the tribe of Judah thoſe,
that he therein might dwell:
Even the mount of Sion moſt,
which he did love ſo well.

69 And there he did his temple build,
both fair and paſſing ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep,
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow the ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Iſrael
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies do jeſt and mock
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thine anger and thy rage?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſie
not any more aſſwage?

6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waſte and void.

§ Beat

Pſalm LXXX, LXXXI.

1 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
nd aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the fame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?
Require, O Lord, as thou ſee'ſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants bloud
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
and bound in irons ſtrong.
Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of hand:
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their laps ſeven-fold do thou
repay again the ſame.
13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

THou Shepherd that doſt Iſrael keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manaſſes in likewiſe.
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.
5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou delay?
And 'gainſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.
7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about:
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.
9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place
and ſet its roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about,
with ſhade that from it came,
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy
her hedge pluck'ſt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby
the fame do ſpoil and waſte.
13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleaſant vine, thine Iſrael,
which thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the Son of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name
19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God alway.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute moſt ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.
3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute, which was made
By Jacobs God, and muſt full well
be evermore obey'd.

5 This

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was accreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulder took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace ſet him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I help thee inſtantly:
And I did anſwer thee withall
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the goodneſs of the Lord
with murmuring didſt move.
10 Hear, O my people Iſrael,
and I'll aſſure thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will
in hardneſs of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they did pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And Iſrael with due regard
had walked in my way!
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as liars ſhould be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
ſhould with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills ſhould eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

AMid the preſs with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long, ſaid he, will you proceed
falſe judgment to award?
Why have ye partially agreed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſs and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſs walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And laws likewiſe by every one
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight
as gods to take you all:
Children alſo of the moſt High,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants, I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not O God, refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
in council they conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites likewiſe:
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
their plots do ſtill deviſe.

7 Gebal and Ammon do likewiſe
with Amelek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Aſſur is alſo joyn'd to them
in their conſpiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou did to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one.
As unto Siſer, and Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now, and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zebah and Zalmuna were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land
in all the eaſts abroad,
poſſeſs and take unto our hand
the fair houſe of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with worms as faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the ſtuff which men do caſt
with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forreſts ſpills,
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hills.
15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhames,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy Name.
17 And let them daily more and more
to ſhame and ſtill confound:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and ſink them all.
18 That they may know and underſtand,
thou art the God moſt high:
And that thou doſt with mighty hand
the world rule continually.

PSAL. LXXXIV. J. H.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!
2 My ſoul doth long and faint for to go
into the courts abroad:
My heart and fleſh cry out alſo
for thee the living God.
3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt,
and have themſelves from wrong,
Alſo the ſwallow hath a neſt
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art alway
my onely God and King.
5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way
and ſeek it in their heart.
7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill,
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſs there ſhall be:
And to the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.
8 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God moſt high.
9 O God our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard and ſo draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand days beſide.
Much rather had I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle mine abode.
11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and glory give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breaſt
to truſt all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

THou haſt been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed
from thraldom and from band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.
3 And thou thine anger didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but ſtill be pour'd on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?
7 O Lord, to us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thine aid and ſaving health.

8 I'll hearken what God ſaith to me,
to his he ſpeaketh peace:
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſs.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.

10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſs greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 Truth from the earth ſha'll ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heav'n moſt high.

12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all th land
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me inſtantly:
For with great pain and grief oppreſt,
full poor and weak am I.

2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my God,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy upon me expreſs,
and me defend alway:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
to thee, O Lord, to pray.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do exalt,
and lift my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Alſo thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
all my petitions hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou anſwereſt me again.

8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou haſt done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.

10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou worketſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.

12 To thee will I give thanks and praiſe,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorifie thy Name always,
becauſe my God thou art.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at liberty
out from the loweſt hell.

14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
And heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, I find
thy truth no meaſure hath.

16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſon am I.

17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord, thou
doſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

THat city ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in mind the ſame:
To Babylon alſo apply,
and them that know my Name.

5 Lo, Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did riſe.

6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with a ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

PSAL.

Pſalm LXXXVIII, LXXXIX.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. J. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me;
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almoſt yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.
7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail through grief & wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
ſee all thy wonders great?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know
where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer alſo e're it be day
ſhall come before thy face.
15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul,
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill
from youth many a year,
Thy terrors which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full ſore upon me lie.
Thy terrors they do not aſſwage,
but preſs me heavily.
18 All day they compaſs me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full great
befet me on each ſide.
19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, what mercy ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heav'ns ſupport
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeed far ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.
5 The heav'ns do ſhew with joy & mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the ſea
thou rul'ſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
thou haſt it quite deſtroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcatter'd all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and ſand:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt & weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou lifteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 Thrice folk is bleſt that knows aright
the joyful ſound, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodneſs that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 O our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he as our guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know:
I A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My ſervant David I have found,
for he doth pleaſe me well:
And have anointed him king of
my people Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs,
they ſhall him not devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy alſo ſhall
upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn ſhall be
exalted very high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
high on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will raiſe
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfill
my mercy I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall full remain
while heaven and earth endure

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have no aw,
nor will not them obſerve,
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But ſet all my commandments light,
and will them not regard:
33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs
in any wiſe decay.
35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.
37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever ſtanded faſt
A faithful witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.
39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt all his bulwarks down,
caſting them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
to thou haſt made to joy.

14 His swords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.
15 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.
16 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and joyful days:
And ras'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.
17 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burn?
18 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
as things in vain to waſte?
19 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
20 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodneſs
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs
to David thou haſt ſworn?
21 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breaſt have I,
22 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.
23 All praiſe be given unto thee,
O God the Lord moſt high,
from this time forth for evermore,
Amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt,
in all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always ſtill,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man through grief & pain
to duſt or clay, and then,
Thou unto them again doſt ſay,
Return ye ſons of men.
4 The lasting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.
5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
Even as a ſleep, or like the graſs,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but faderh by and by:
And is cut down e're it be night,
all with'red, dead, and dry.
7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſett'ſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpy.
9 For through thy wrath our days do waſte
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as doth a blaſt,
and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth
is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chief
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as bliſts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power, and
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long will thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then moſt chearfully,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and power appear
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſhine
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God muſt high dwell,
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace
of heav'n ſhall keep him well.
2 I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.
3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
that which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
where of thou art afraid:
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:

His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.
5 So that thou never shalt have cause
to fear or be affright,
For all the shafts that flie by day,
or terrors of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall lie:
Ten thousand more at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard,
According unto their desert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only rest
and stay my hope on thee:
In the most High I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 No evil thou shalt need to fear,
with thee it shall go well:
No plague shall ever once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee:
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to dash against a stone.
13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,
the adder full and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 Because he sets his love on me,
I'll save him by my might:
And him advance, because that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years, & days of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodness of my saving health
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord:
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,
betime e're day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten-stringed instrument,
or lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to see.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout!
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can find them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit
this work to pass to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.
7 Whenas the wicked at their will
like grass do spring full fast,
And when they flourish in their ill,
they shall for ever waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,
and thou dost reign therefore
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies
shall be destroy'd alway:
And all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
shalt lift mine horn on high
With fresh and new prepared oyl
anointed king am I.
11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish upon high
as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, and clothed is
with majesty most bright:
And to declare his strength likewise,
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.
3 E're that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
& more and make a noise:

The

The ſtonds, I ſay, did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great,
are very ſure: therefore
Doth holineſs right well become
thy houſe for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this ſaith they have of thee,
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plain:
And he their very thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in aw,
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not reſuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.
15 Until that judgment be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to quell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, My foot doth ſlide
before that I could call:
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was
to ſave me from the fall.
19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thy ſelf
with wicked men to ſit:
Who with preterence inſtead of law
much miſchief do commit?
21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſs bloud.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a ſure and ſtrong defence:
To him I flee, becauſe he is
my ſtrength and confidence.
23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoice
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him laud and praiſe:
In ſongs of joy unto the place
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
that which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our Guide.
8 To day if we his voyce will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd me in defart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Te see twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say,
They err in heart, and not believe,
thes have not known my way.
11 Whereof I ware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord
a new song with joy and mirth:
Sing ye to him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea sing unto the Lord always,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.
3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To them his wonders do not spare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much to ought,
and worthy of all praise:
And he is to be dread & fought,
above all gods always.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour also dwell
ever before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.
7 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord:
All might and worship evermore
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his Name:
Also into his courts do go
with gifts unto the same.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth so fast hath stay'd
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall joyfully begin,
the earth likewise rejoyce:
The sea with all that is therein
shall roar and make a noise.
13 The fields shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth:
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
Also the Iles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkness likewise dwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea truth and justice ever dwell
and bide about his seat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies shall burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
at presence of the Lord:
Trembled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens likewise declare and shew
his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
Also to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.
9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah shall rejoyce:
For all thy judgments they shall sing,
with a most cheerful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Gladness and joy likewise to them
that are of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And gets himself the victory
with his own arm and power.
3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
And also doth his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets sound his praise.
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
Yea, let the mountains and the hills,
triumph before his face.
9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that is in Sion dwell,
is high and wonderous dear:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he all states is er.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is feared dere:
And let them magnify the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him shew:
And at his foot-stool worship him,
that holy is, and true.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make,
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answeredst them again:
But thou inventions punished,
which fondly were and vain.
9 O praise our God and Lord therefore
within his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore,
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearful voice:
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy, his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
2 Serve him, and come before his sight
with mirth and with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we ourselves for we are his
even his sheep.
4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
With his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
5 For why? the goodness of the Lord
for ever is doth rest:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth is to be found.

PSAL. CI. N.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 O let me understand the ways
that good and holy be.
With my house I'll daily walk
with heart pure and upright:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.
I hate their works that fall away,
they shall not cleave to me:

4 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.
5 Him I'll destroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guileful person have
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.
8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII.

HEar thou my prayer, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my days consume and fall.
4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grass, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 A pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.
And as an owl in desart is,
so, I am such an one:
7 I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house-top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachful wise
my foes they do me scorn:
And them that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.
9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes distill'd.
10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.
11 The days wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am wither'd like the grass
that soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy show
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For in the very stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sight.
15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.
17 To pray'r of the poor desolate
when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their pray'rs for to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lords renown shall spread.
19 From his high sanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n most high he hath
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those
that were condemn'd to die.
21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same:
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
Shall be assembled to perform
their service to the Lord.

The Third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did say,
24 My God, in midst of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time hast laid:
The heav'ns also, they are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 They all shall perish and decay,
but thou remainest still:
And they shall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

PSAL.

PSAL. CIII. T.S.

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
1 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again,
From all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their suff'rings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.
7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moses he did shew:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.
9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above:
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the sun-rising is
full distant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat
and foottool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bless the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and soul,
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CIV. W.K.

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name,
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear,
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame?
Honour and majesty
in thee shine most clear.
2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thy self clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see:
The heavens in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
3 compared may be.
His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.
4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.
5 He grounded the earth
so firmly and fast,

That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And to give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
to fearful they be,
That in their great raging
thy haſte ſoon away.
8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run;
So that in their rage
not paſs they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills:
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft-times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.
13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuſe:
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish
that grow up ſo long.
17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wild goats to reſt:
Alſo the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.
19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.
20 When darkneſs doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions range roring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.
22 Afſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The Third Part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all mens thought.
25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at rode:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.
27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.
31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.
33 To this Lord and God
sing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
Also the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithful,
Praise ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, Sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also be glad
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternal might:
Seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep still in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart:
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his servants are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most righteous judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also:
10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob should obey,
And for eternal covenant
to Israel alway.
11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.
13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a sure abode.
And while from kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread destroy'd the store:
But yet against the time of need
did send a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cause
was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultless truth did try.
19 The king sent and deliver'd him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass.
21 And over all his house he made
him Lord, to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.
22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisdom teach his senatours
rightly to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did sojourn to and fro.
24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turned, that with hate
they did his people treat:

And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The Fourth Part.

26 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 His wonderful and mighty ſigns
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.
28 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And his commiſſion and his word
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their king Pharaoh lay. (place
31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſom flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail
inſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.
33 He ſmote their vines and all the trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
alſo did overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillars did
and graſſhoppers abound:
35 Eating the graſs in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land,
with death did likewiſe ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver cauſed them
from Egypt land to paſs:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light
when night had hid the day.
40 They aſked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
Alſo the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
42 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long before.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws.
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy laſts alway:
2 Who can expreſs his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgment keep,
and juſtly do alway.
4 With favour of thy people Lord,
remember me, I pray:
And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind poſſeſs;
And may with thine inheritance
a chearful heart expreſs.
6 Both we and our forefathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have commiuted wickedneſs,
and very leudly done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand:
Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:
But at the ſea, yea, the Red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.
9 The Red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſs, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their deſpiteful foe,
And from their enemies he did
deliver them alſo

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But very ſoon unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait:
14 But ſinned in the wilderneſs
with fond and greedy luſt:

And

nd in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
Who then their wanton minds deſire
did ſuffer them to have:
t waſting leanneſs therewithall
into their ſouls he gave.
Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
aron the holy of the Lord
they alſo envy'd much.
Therefore the earth did open wide,
nd Dathan did devour:
nd all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
In their aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire:
nd waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
nd there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
Thus to the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
they turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
hich many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought:

The Third Part.

And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done,
nd by the Red ſea dreadful things
perfomed long agone.
Therefore becauſe they ſhew'd them-
forgetful and unkind, (ſelves
o bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:
ad not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the way,
o turn away his wrath, leſt he
ſhould them deſtroy and ſlay.
They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he to them did give:
ea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.
But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
ot to the voice of God the Lord
did give an heark'ning mind.
Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
hem to deſtroy in wilderneſs
e're they ſhould ſee the land:
And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod,
nd through the kingdoms of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
To Baal-peor they did joyn
themſelves moſt wickedly:
he ſacrifices of the dead
eating moſt greedily.
Thus they with their inventions
his anger did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The Fourth Part.

It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race alway.
At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes then
was puniſht for their ſake:
Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
Nor as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people ſlay:
But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way:
They did their idols ſerve, which was
their ruin and decay:
To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife
the guiltleſs bloud they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters bloud
without all cauſe of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan idols then
off'red with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring went aſtray.
Therefore againſt his people was
his anger kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs,
he hearkned to their cry.
He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
though they had been their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
48 That we may triumph and rejoyce
in thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen.
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.
3 He gath'red them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſs,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.
5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in thoſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and
their ſouls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
9 For he their empty ſouls ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
Their hungry ſouls with goodneſs fed,
and heard their ſad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to bear ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Becauſe againſt the words of God
they proudly did rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help,
or give them ſome relief.
13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs brought them out,
and from deaths dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs,
with ſtrong and mighty hand:
The irons bars in ſunder brake,
nothing could him withſtand.
17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
by reaſon of their ſin:
And for their great tranſgreſſion
which they continue in.
18 Their ſoul abhorr'd all ſorts of meat,
no reliſh they could have:
Whereby death had them almoſt brought
unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
to him moſt thankfully:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with gladneſs and with joy.
23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend,
Their merchandiſe through fearful floods
to compaſs and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame,
moſt marvellous they ſee.
25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their ſouls conſume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reel,
As men who had their reaſon loſt
and had no ſcaſe to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid;

Who

Who did remove their troubloss ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
39 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
40 Then are they glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

41 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
42 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extol his Name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.
43 The wilderneſs he often makes
with waters to abound:
And water-ſprings he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
44 A fruitful land with pleaſures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.
45 Again the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there.
46 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their uſe.
47 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant,
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
that they may have no want.
48 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſts
in numbers great to grow.
49 But when the faithful are brought low
by the oppreſſours ſtout,
Diminiſhing through many plagues
that compaſs them about:
50 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſs,
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
within the wilderneſs.
51 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment
much like a dock of ſheep.
52 The righteous ſhall behold this right,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.
53 But, who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewiſe ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
that I thy praiſe may ſhow.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praiſes ſing to thee:
4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend
above the heavens high:
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſky.
5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.
7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of ſuccoths ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be
leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edoms land
conveyed ſhall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou alſo, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
Even thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths,
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They

They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand, Lord, ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his days, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places deſolate and waſte,
let them ſeek to be fed.
11 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſs
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

13 Let his poſterity be quite
deſtroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſs
from Gods remembrance fall:
And never let his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them for ever ſtay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woful hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
happen unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
far from him it ſhall go.
18 As he with curſing clad himſe
ſo it like water ſhall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones ſhall fall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withall:
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded ſhall.
20 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciouſly with me:
Deliver me for thy Names ſake,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs
I needy am and poor:
Alſo within my pained breaſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The Third Part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needful food
my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh
is gone with grief and care.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 Therefore, O God my Saviour,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercies great,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
is thy moſt mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done,
they well ſhall underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
When they riſe up, and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them with ſhame be cloathed all
that are mine enemies:
And with confuſion as a cloak
be covered likewiſe.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amidſt thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.
3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will-offerings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhiping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

1 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
Thou'rt a Prieſt alway,
After the order of Melchiſedech.
The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathful day.
6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

1 WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſs
He doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſhould remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.
5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
8 Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave.
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But always to prevail;
His holy Name be feared.
10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
All knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

1 THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed.
2 His houſe with riches he will fill;
His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.
3 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſs light.
Compaſſion his in his eyes,
And mercy always in his ſight.
4 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.
5 And ſurely ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
6 Nor tidings ill his mind aſſail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
7 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.
8 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſs ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain;
9 Yea, gnaſh their teeth thereat ſhall they
And to conſume and melt away.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

1 YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord.
2 Yea, bleſſed be always his Name,
3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it began,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As far his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.
6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
Alſo the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit do rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV. W. W.

1 WHen Iſrael by God's command
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.
3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood
gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains ſkipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

What

5 What ailed thee, O ſea, that thou,
ſo ſuddenly didſt flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?
6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſs thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe floods to appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth ſend
fountains of waters clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God he is in heavens, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not ſpeak;
and eyes but do not ſee:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads
but do not hear at all:
Noſes alſo they formed have,
but not to ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have, but handle not;
and feet, but cannot go:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 They and their makers are alike,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be.
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe, truſt in the Lord,
that ſtill defendeth thee:
11 Ye that do fear him, truſt in him,
your ſure defence is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them every one,
the great and alſo ſmall.
14 To you alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And alſo to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord moſt high:
Which both the heav'n & earth did make,
and fix immoveably.
16 The heav'ns, yea, the higheſt heav'ns
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praiſe,
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 I'll ever call on him, becauſe
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about befet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found:

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woful miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournful tears,
my ſliding feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men liars be.
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Even at this very preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight
he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do my ſelf confeſs,
Son of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:

And

And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
18 I to the Lord will pay my vows
within his temple bright,
Even at this very preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord always.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious he is:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs that his
mercy doth ever endure:
3 Let Aarons houſe likewiſe confeſs
his mercy's ever ſure.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill always.
5 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not denied.
6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Not fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortal kind:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
O princes in our mind.
10 All nations have enclos'd me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
them enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on every ſide,
and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I'll caſt them to the ground.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lords great Name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The Second Part.

13 They did with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help
that they were vaniſhed all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, and ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.
15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.
17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened me,
and hath corrected ſore:
But not me given over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.
19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them.
the Lords praiſe to expreſs.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which open ſhall be ſet:
For good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The Third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praiſe thee,
Who haſt me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which e're this time among
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chief to be us'd.
23 Thus was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, and thought.
25 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Pſalm CXIX.

PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.
3 For ſuch ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing,
But ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 Thou thy commandments and thy will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my ways ſo to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.
7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

The Second Part. BETH.

9 By what means may a young man beſt,
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.
11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach
and publiſh day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways,
much more my heart rejoyce,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice.
15 On thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, ſo will I aim
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo firſt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

The Third Part. GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up,
to open and make bright:
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have the clear ſight.
19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe
nor from it caſt me clear.
20 My ſoul is ravisht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſtrive to know thy judgments high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.
21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroyed each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council ſit,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy,
and ſolace of my heart:
They are my faithful counſellers,
from them I'll not depart.

The Fourth Part. DALETH.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I choſen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments ſet
which keep me ſafe and ſound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace:

Let

Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run moſt joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

The Fifth Part. H E.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might
I will it keep alway.
35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.
37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and light:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excel.
40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
Lord, ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace
that it perform I may.

The Sixth Part. V A V.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithful promiſes,
ſtands my comfort and truſt.
43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within me doth
this natural life preſerve,
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.
45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
from dread and danger free:
Becauſe I ſtudy how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.
47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy juſt commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will, in deed, and thought.

The Seventh Part. Z A I N.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me,
remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my truſt
and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it ſuddenly would fail.
51 The proud and ſuch as God contemn
ſtill made of me a ſcorn:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as if I were forlorn:
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers ola:
Whereby I feel my joy ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
becauſe the wicked do
Forſake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my ſonge
thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and grief did me aſſault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and fear.

The Eighth Part. C H E T H.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay,
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments a
ſo very great and high:

That

That even at midnight I will riſe
thy Name to magnifie.
63 I am companion to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part. TETH.

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly I do believe
thy precepts are moſt pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious
giving moſt lib'rally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and the ungodly have
againſt me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly (wealth,
they are exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thouſands of gold and ſilver,
or ought that can be told.

The Tenth Part. JOD.

73 Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me,
thy creature for to be:
Make me to underſtand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce
whenever they may ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.
75 When with thy rods the world is (plagu'd,
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe right needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
And as thou haſt me hitherto,
O Lord, ſtill me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live,
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me ſeek
perverſly to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know,
I will my ſelf employ.
79 Whoſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy cov'nants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
nor any diſcontent.

The Eleventh Part. CAPH.

81 My ſoul doth faint and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why doſt thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary unto thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'ſt me relieve.
87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And ſo ſhall I thy cov'nants keep
till down my life expel.

The Twelfth Part. LAMED.

89 For ever, O Lord, where thou doſt (dwell,
thy word is eſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall to all eternity
faſt rooted there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs:
Whom thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no time is can expreſs.
91 Even to this day we may well ſee
how thou doſt them preſerve:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things do thee ſerve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought,
Long time e're now in my diſtreſs
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full faſt:

Becauſe

Becauſe that thou by them, O Lord,
my life reſtored haſt.
94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that ſeek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy teſtimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I ſee
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandment and thy word
beyond all time extend.

The Thirteenth Part. MEM.

97 What great deſire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily ſtudy is,
that ſo I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wiſdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do daily me oppoſe.
99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy cov'nants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs
the ancient men alſo:
And that becauſe I keep thy laws,
and ſo reſolve to do.
101 My feet I have reſtrain'd likewiſe
from every evil way,
That ſo I might thy word obſerve
and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments ſwerv'd
nor ſhrunk, as thou canſt tell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth
doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

The Fourteenth Part. NUN.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And ſo my paths where-e're I go
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will perform
in truth and faithfulneſs,
That I will keep thy judgments juſt,
and them in life expreſs.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to death's door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart and
moſt freely I thee give, (voice
Accept, and teach me how I may
obſerve thy judgments live.
109 My ſoul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
mine heritage to be:
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

The Fifteenth Part. SAMECH.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked
I do always deteſt: (are,
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look't for with patience.
115 Therefore ye evil-doers all
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform
that I may live, and be
Never aſhamed of the hope
which thou haſt given me.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſel is too weak.
119 Like droſs thou caſts the wicked out
where-e're they go or dwell
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee,
my ſoul is much diſmaid:
By reaſon of thy judgments great
my heart is ſore afraid.

The Sixteenth Part. AIN.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppreſs
me with their rage and ſpite.
123 Mine eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:

And

And thy statutes most excellent
teach me also to know.
125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewise they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold,
Or Jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them kept in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

The Seventeenth Part. PE.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are try'd and sound.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light most clear:
The simple likewise understand
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
because my soul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont such to behold
as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slandrous tongues and deadly harms,
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
continually do fall:
Because I see how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

The Eighteenth Part. ZADE.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
although the wicked grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right, and free from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us strictly.
139 My zeal hath even consumed me,
and I am pin'd away,
Because my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and
it doth my heart rejoice:
Therefore thy servant nothing more
can love or make my choice.
141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteousness all
for ever shall endure:
Also thy law is truth in deed,
most constant and most pure.
143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy judgments
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, because in them
my life lies up in store.

The Nineteenth Part. KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,
save me, I humbly pray:
Thy testimonies then will I
always keep and obey.
147 To thee I cry, even in the morn
before the day appear:
Because I hoped in thy word,
and thee alone do fear.
148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,
before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word,
I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take.
As thou wast wont, so quicken me,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and treason
do after mischief run:
From thy law they are far gone part,
and wickedly it shun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts are most sure,
then help, I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments,
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

The Twentieth Part. RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, far they are
from saving health and grace:

Because

Because the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.
157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgressors I beheld
with great anxiety:
Because they did not keep thy word,
nor ever seek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws
with a most upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and just:
Thy righteous judgments every one
always continue must.

The Twenty first Part. SCHIN.

161 Princes have persecuted me
without a cause, but saw
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did stand in aw.
162 And surely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.
163 But as for lies and falsities,
them I hate and detest:
Because thy holy law I do
above all things love best.
164 Ten times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Because thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoyce.
165 Great peace and rest shall all such have
to do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
disturb or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exercise,
which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments
have kept with heart upright:
I call my doings and my ways
are present in thy sight.

The Twenty second Part. TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my supplication
have free access to thee:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
as thou hast promis'd me.
171 Then shall my lips thy praises pen,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word,
and evermore confess,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and righteousness.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments merciful
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wandring sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy statutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T.S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.
3 What vantage, or what thing,
Gott'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flatt'ring liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,
No less than arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.
5 Alas! too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Isaac's sect
Are put to open shame.
6 With them that peace did hate:
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life:
7 But when my talk was told,
Causeless I was controul'd
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. CXXI. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heav'n and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep.
4 Lo he that Israel doth conserve,
No sleep at a mean him catch,
but his eyes shall ever watch

5 The

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord he doth thee cover
at thy right hand ever:
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
or the Moon not half ſo bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life here ſave:
8 And thou ſhalt alſo have
In all thy buſine ſs good ſucceſs.
Where-ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
2 For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.
3 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair,
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elſewhere.
4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thitherbent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there is Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.
6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poor brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as a ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee,
As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.
Lord, grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds are ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
o'rewhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made Heaven
and Earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall ſtand faſt,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.
2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.
3 For though the righteous ſey doth lie
By making wicked men his ſubject,
Leſt they through grief ſhould take a fright,
It ſhall not as their lot fall be.
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked ways which they out sought,
The Lord will shortly bring to nought;
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by W. W.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlies rod
To rest upon his family:
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickedness.
O Lord, defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord do good to Christians all
That stedfast in thy word abide:
But such as from the Lord do fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Them will the Lord scatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end:
But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour;
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorify:
With hearts of fire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream;
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream.

2 Our mouths all were
with laughter filled then,
Also our tongues
did shout in joyful sort.
The heathen folk
were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord
for them had great things had done.

3 But much more we,
and therefore comfortable
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we be sure.
4 O Lord, go forth,
to th' end
As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.
5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears unfeign,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall surely see,
Their sheaves whom bring,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the house do build
And thereunto his hand
What need do build a common stall
Likewise in vain men labour did
Cities and holds to watch and
Except the Lord be ruler
2 Though you rise early in the
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with drowsy
Yet were your labour
But they whom God does love and keep,
Receive all things
3 Therefore wish well when you see
That men have children
It is the gift of
For God himself
Of his great liberality
The blessing of posterity
4 And when the children come to
They grow in strength and
In person and in comeliness
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a mighty
His not so swift,
5 Oh well is he that has the quiver
Furnisht with such
For when in peril he shall be
Such one shall never
When that he pleads before the judge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. T.

BLessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat
happy shalt be thou
3 Like fruitful Vines
so doth thy
Thy Children stand
thy table round about
4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God
and he shall

The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.

6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at laſt.
5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which withereth e're it grow:
7 Where of the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land.
8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

TOrd, to thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, complain and grone,
truſting to find redreſs.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
Let thine ears always be preſt
unto this prayer of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt careful
ſhould fear before thy face.
5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.
7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
For his that God of mercy
is that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. M.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſcornful eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climb up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head,
5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there
theſe voices firſt were found.
7 We will aſſay, and go into
his tabernacle there,
Before his foot-ſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I pray,
into thy reſting-place:
Thou and the ark of thy great ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.
9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing with great joyfulneſs.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thine Anointed, and
turn not thy face away.

The Second Part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it;
ſaying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe,
and loves therein to dwell:
14 Saying, this is my reſting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bleſs with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
them every that be there.

1 With my salvation I will clothe
her priests for evermore:
And all her saints likewise shall sing
and shout for joy therefore.
17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.
18 As for his foes, I will them clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods command was spent.
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but on his beard did fall:
And finally it did run down
on his rich garments all.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:
4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

PSAL CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Within his house by night do watch:
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord:
O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
his very own, ye see;
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
in power and state.
6 Whatsoever pleased him,
all that still will he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain.
He bringeth forth the winds also,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took fell:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He did likewise shew wonders great
in their inhabitants,
Upon king Pharaoh, and also
on his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slew the great and mighty
and the best of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Bashan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see.
Thy Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name shall still endure, and thy
memorial likewise
Throughout all generations
that ever shall arise.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen while
are in the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, but cannot
and eyes that have no sight:
17 And they have ears, but hear nothing,
their mouths are breathless quite.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion found his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem.
Praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he his good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As sun to rule the lightsom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and stars do guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red-sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made to pass there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their Land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his Servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressours rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies ne're decay:
2 Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods alway.
For certainly
His mercies sure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ever dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wisdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see,
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large
The same he did out reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy lasts alway:
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darksom night
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he then:
The first-born Ills and more
He slew of beasts and men.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there o'rewhelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound:
17 And for his love endless
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And with puissant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Basan king also:
21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide alway.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.
25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen as we ſat in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out:
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.
3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us taunt'ingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?
5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
the full deliv'rance paſt.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they ras'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with mighty ſound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it
unto the very ground.
8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy little ones,
And daſheth them in pieces ſmall
againſt the very ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God, always:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in thy thankful mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.
Even for thy loving Mercies ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.
4 Yea, all the kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall entreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.
6 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man reſpect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with ſcorn he doth reject.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Preſerv'd by thee, for thou, O Lord,
wilt ſtretch out thy right hand
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be.
By thy right hand. The Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy laſts for evermore,
Lord, do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting down doſt know,
2 My riſing up, and thoughts far off,
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt always:
And by familiar cuſtom art
acquainted with my ways.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
5 Thou haſt beſet me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful
and paſt my skill to gain:
It is ſo high that I unto
the ſame cannot attain.
7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away
from thy preſence alſo.
8 To heav'n if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appear.
9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Even in the very utmoſt parts
where flowing ſea doth ſwell:
10 Yet certainly there alſo ſhall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt
and make me to abide.

11 Or if I say, the darkness shall
shroud me quite from thy sight;
Even then the night that is most dark,
about me shall be light.
12 The darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formless, then thine eye
saw me: for in thy book
Were written all, ought was before
that after fashion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how passing great
the endless number be!
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more than the sand I see:
And when for ever I awake
yet am I still with thee.
19 The wicked and ungodly thou
O God wilt slay indeed:
Therefore now all ye bloody men,
depart from me with speed.
20 For they against thee, O my God,
do speak full wickedly:
They take thy name in vain, and are
great enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in arms rise?
Am I not grieved with all those
that up against thee rise?
22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.
24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

1 LOrd, save me from the evil man,
and from his pride and spite,
2 And from all those also which do,
in violence delight.
Which in the heart conceive mischief,
their tongues, lo, ready have whet
3 Like serpents, underneath their lips
is adders poison set.
Selah.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel men, that mean
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net,
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me also have set.
Selah.
6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and moan.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art,
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been covered still by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thought, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
Selah.
9 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.
10 Let coals fall on them, let them be
cast in consuming flames,
And in deep pit, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall hunt the cruel wight.
12 I know the Lord the afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The just shall praise thy Name, & shall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
then haste thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.
6 And when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words, because
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth are
all scattered and found:

As he that lowly in the dust, or he
that digged in the ground.
8 But, O thy Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee be all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
9 Keep and preserve me from the snare
which they for me have laid;
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape,
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my soul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none cared now.
Then cried I to thee, and said,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part.
6 Hearken to my cry, for I am brought
full low; deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.
7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul
from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall press me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer, and my complaint
that I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.
3 The enemy pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine afflicted spirit:
And in me with my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 For I record time past, and on
thy works I meditate
Yea, I do muse upon the
that thy hands
6 To thee, O Lord, my
stretch forth my
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty land.
7 Hear me with speedy, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face, lest I
Be like to them that in the pit
sink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindness in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust; shew me
the way wherein I shall go.
9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me,
From all mine enemies; for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou
thou art my God always:
Let thy good spirit to the land
of mercy me conveys.
11 For thy Names sake with quickning
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul
even for thy justice sake.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppress my soul, for I
thy servant am and shall.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that
in truth my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so pass his days to end.
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and descend;
6 The mountains touch, and they shall
cast forth thy lightning flame
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thy hand from heav'n,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers for me free:
8 Whose sinful mouth of vanity
with flattering words doth reek;
And their right hand is a right hand
of falsehood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On viol and instrument
ten-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance do kings
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & fr Id,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.
12 That our sons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as cary'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
of sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings great are stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bless thy Name alway:
2 For ever will I praise thy Name,
and bless thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.
7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow:
9 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The Second Part.

And of his kingdoms majesty
to spread the glorious praise.
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age
endureth without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each suffising food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bountifully dost fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
18 And he is near all those that do,
in truth upon him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. J.H.

MY soul, praise thou the Lord always,
my God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon de-
part, (part,
and then anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 Blessed and happy is that man,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight
the lame to limbs restore:
And he doth love the righteous,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger sad in heart,
And quit the widdow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, shall shall reign,
from time of all posterity
for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed Israel
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, & throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.
9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they do cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The Second Part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee:
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
Also his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, and frost
like ashes scatt'reth wide:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, & then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
20 With every nation he hath not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments: yetherefor
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

GIve laud unto the Lord
From heavens high throughout the world
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie.
2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise joyfully.
3 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light.
4 And you no less
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud express.
5 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree.
6 Which he set fast
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to last.
7 Extol and praise Gods Name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow.
At his decree.
9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful use,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea, birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
11 All kings both more and less,
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.
13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent;
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them also
15 His saints all shall set forth
His praise and worthiness,
The children of Israel
Each one both more and less
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord a new song,
a new rejoyce-thing
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the children of Sion
be joyful in their King.
3 Let them found praise with voice of lute
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praises of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewise a sharp
and double edged sword:
To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands;
To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before.
This honour all his Saints shall have.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YIeld unto God the mighty Lords,
praise in his sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatness give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise his great and mighty Name,
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghost, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Visit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inspire:
That in all truth and godliness,
we may have true desire.
Thou art the very Comforter
in all woe and distress:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can express:
The fountain and the lively spring
of joy celestiall:
The fire so bright, the love so clear,
and unction spiritual.
Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand:
To faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou giv'st speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.
O holy Ghost, into our souls
send down thy Heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strengthen and stablish our weakness,
so feeble and so frail:
That neither devil, world, nor flesh
against us may prevail.
Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.
To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'st be our Comforter
at the last dreadful day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands,
Make fast the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.
Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight:
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in Persons three.

The humble suit of a sinner.

All laud and praise to the Father,
and to the Son equal,
And to the holy Ghost also,
one God coeternal.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do profess his Name,
even unto the worlds end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.
Thou see'st my sorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me;
But only thou, whose aid I crave,
whose mercy full is prest
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And since thou see'st my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moan.
For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about,
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot release,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain.
Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
who died for me his bloud.
And as thine angels and thy saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.
Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickedness,
whereto nature is bent:
Only thy grace must be my stays
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my self
I cannot rise again.
Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise,
And in thy Church and house of fame
sing psalms to thee always.

Venite, exulteemus.

Venite, exulteemus.

O Come and let us sing a joyful song unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour
Also with one accord.

O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Always distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In psalms now let us sing.

And that because our God alone,
Is Lord magnificent,
And is above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth he not forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.

And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
Also his hand hath fashioned
The earth, which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all,

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if you will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and grievous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way,
They proved me and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These forty years have I been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said, They err'd
In their imagination.

Wherewith their hearts were combred,
Long time and many days:
Wherefore I said, Assuredly
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be bleb,
For see my joy celestial,
Nor enter in my rest.

Glory

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art most,
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was
For ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
And shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambrose, called Te Deum.

WE praise thee, God, and thee confess
the only Lord to be,
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin
to cry they do not lin,
O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God;
Through heaven and earth thy praise is (spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' Apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.
The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
acknowledge thee always.
Father of endless Majesty
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable, true
and only Son to be.
The holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinful mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore,
To be inclos'd in virgins womb
thou diddest not abhor.
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might,
Then heav'ns kingdom didst open set
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.
Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints so good.
O Lord, do thou thy people save,
bless thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and also do
for ever them advance.
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee,
Therefore let no confounding shame
my portion ever be.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THE only Lord of Israel
Be praised evermore:
For through his visitation
And mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd
That long have been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.
In Davids house his servant true
According to his mind,
And also his anointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft-times he did declare,
The which were since the world began,
His ways for to prepare.
That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfill,
And think upon his cov'nant made
According to his will.
And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn:
That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.
And that without all kind of fear,
Also in righteousness:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holiness:
And thou, O child, which now art born,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the High'st,
His ways for to direct.
For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways,
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy days.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is near:
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy dear.
Whereby the day-spring from on high
Is come us to visit,
And those for to illuminate
Which do in darkness sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and are oppress:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The

The Song of the blessed Mary, called Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? because he did regard,
And gave respect unto
The low estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.
For now behold, all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:
Because he hath me magnifi'd,
Which is the Lord of might;
Whose Name be ever sanctifi'd,
And praised day and night.
For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To such as fear his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.
He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernal seat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.
And calling to remembrance his
Great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before,
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, because my hearts desire
Hath wished long to see
My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die:
The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store:
Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is thy Lord of might.
Whom thou hast mercifully set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight and visible
Before all peoples face,
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overmaster,
Also to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that flies for succour,
Lamenting sore his sinful life
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openest wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.
And call me not to strict account
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appear.
I need not to confess my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.
O Lord, thou know'st what things be past,
Also the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heav'ns and earth were made
Thou know'st what things were then,
As all things else that have been since
Among the sons of men.
And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Desiring mercy for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,
The thing that I would have.
Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total sum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.

OUR Father which in heaven art,
Lord, Hallowed be thy Name:
Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free.
For kingdom, power, and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The Lords Prayer. D. Gor.

OUR Father, which in heaven art,
And hast us all unto brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God:
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sighs and grone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor sheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into us pour,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill,
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloodshed,
Also from sickness and famine:
That we may live in quietness,
Without all greedy carefulness.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our careful conscience,
As we forgive both great and small
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to serve thee
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, in no temptation
Lead us not: when the fiend doth rage,
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arm and make strong thy feeble foot
With faith, and with the holy Ghost.

From evil, Lord, deliver us,
The days and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us:
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universal.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
As we have pray'd with one accord.

The Ten Commandments of God, Exod. 20. W. W.

HEark, Israel, and what I say
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egyptland,
Even from the house wherein thou did
serve & dwell in bondage all.

None other gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.
No manner of graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any other figure else
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters underneath,
to them thou shalt not bow.
Nor shalt them serve, the Lord thy God,
a jealous God is he,
Punishing parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vain
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour shalt, and do
thy needful works alway.
The seventh day is set by the Lord
thy God to rest upon;
No work then shalt thou do in it,
not thou, nor yet thy son,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine ass,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding-place.
For in six days God heav'n and earth,
and all therein did make.
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain,
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.
Yield honour to thy Parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land (ae which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witness false
against thy neighbour be.
Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor ass of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

Another of the same, by W. W.

ATtend my people and give ear
Unto the things I will rehearse
See that my words in mind thou bear
And to my precepts listen well.

I am

The Ten Commandments.

1 I am thy Soveraign Lord & God, (thou call
Which brought thee out from Egypt land:
And thee delivered from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashion any forme of any thing
In heaven or earth for you to worship:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues them shall visite.

3 Take not in vain Gods holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceast
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That him alone ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long days and good may'st live
In earth where God a place hath lend.

6 Beware of murder and of hate.
7 All filthy fornication feir.
8 See thou steal not at any rate.
9 False witness against no man beer,
10 Thy neighbors house will not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these Laws with hearts reshore:
And cause us Law with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of ourselves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might then sore, to Christ, we crave
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of mine elect.

The Complaint of a Sinner.

WHere righteousness doth say,
Lord for my sinful part,
In wrath thou should'st me pay
Vengeance for my desert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess,
How that continually,
Thy laws I do transgress,
Thy laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day? Full oft, &c.

The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offends
Seven times a day:
O
Wherefore no man
So that the
Doth walk
But he
In danger
Then since
That even
Falls oft in sinful bands,
Whereby thy wrath
Lord, I
And righteousness
Whereto then shall I trust
My sinful soul to save?

But truly to what
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy moll?
Lord, let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy moods,
Or else we perish all.
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call, Wherein, &c.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let the drop most sweet
Symbol my heart to pity,
That I with the replyer
May live, and sin may die, May live, &c.

That having mortified
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified
By grace of thine in three:
So that I never fall
Into such mortal sin,
That my foes infernal
Rejoyce my death therein, Rejoyce, &c.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernal foes,
And from the lake so deep
Whereon no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the song
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust,
Which art my only trust.

A Song to be sung before Morning Prayer.

PRaise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you home his fold:
O praise him all ye people mortal,
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to pour out his mercy:
And the Lords truth he ye sure
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Christ Jesu his coessence,
With the Holy Ghost the Comforter
now and at every

To be ſung before Evening Prayer.

BEhold, now give heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithful and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.
O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our own Gods manſion,
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.
Liſt up your hands in th' holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.
Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which heav'n & earth made by his power
Give to you and your Nation
his bleſſing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to God the Father,
and to Chriſt Jeſus his true Son,
With th' holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

The Twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might;
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and alſo night:
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo every ſtar:
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſs mans reaſon far.
And in like manner I believe
in Chriſt our Lord his Son,
Coequal with the Deity,
and man in fleſh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.
Becauſe mankind to Satan was
for ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelf
to death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the croſs,
and thereat did not grudge.
And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſpirit:
His body then was buried,
that we might life inherit.
His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſpirits,
but joy to faithful hearts.
And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life again,
That ſo he might be glorifi'd,
and free'd from grief and pain.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill
On Gods right hand his Father deas,
according to his will,

Until the day of judgment come,
when he ſhall come again.
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.
And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie,
The third perſon in Trinity
believe I ſtedfaſtly:
The holy and Catholick Church
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain.
And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith:
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might,
And ſee him with their outward eyes,
which now do give them light.
And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd:
Within his realm celeſtial
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt;
Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme Holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
O holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord, help us win the field.
Lord keep our king and his counſel,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpel,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.
O holy Spirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayſt cut down ſin
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.
O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity.

Keep

Keep us from fects and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.
O Lord, increase our faith in us,
and let love so abound;
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours 'bout us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.
All glory to the Trinity
that is of mightes most:
The living Father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem, Domine.

GIve peace in these our days, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord
Christ Name in every land
Seek to deface,
Root out and raze
Thy true right worship indeed.
Be thou the stay,
Lord, we thee pray,
Thou help'st alone in all need.
Give us that peace that we do lack,
Through misbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack,
Which we unkindly 'gainst strive.
With fire and sword
This healthful word
Some persecute and oppress:
Some with the mouth
Confess the truth
Without sincere godliness.
Give peace, and in thy Spirit down send,
With grief and repentance true
To pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Christ renew:
That fear and dread,
War and bloodshed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide:
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuse me not that am unjust,
but cast on me thy heavenly eye.
Behold how I do fall lament
my sins wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have punishment,
since thee to please I do intend?
No, no, not so thy will is best
to deal with sinners as thine foes:

But when in heart they call to thee
thou grant'st with speed their full desire.
To thee therefore full will I cry,
to wash away my sinful crime;
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.
Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life shall pass away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost reign eternally,
with God, which once did down thee send,
Where Angels sing continually:
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the Receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore
That he doth shew unto his saints
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord
as he doth right deserve:
Our hearts cannot of him so think
as he doth us preserve.
His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sin,
That at our hands for recompence
there is no hope to win.
O sinful flesh that thou shouldst have
such mercies of the Lord!
Thou dost deserve most worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.
Nought else but sin and wretchedness
doth rest within our hearts:
And it bootes us against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The sun above in firmament
that is to us a light,
Doth shew itself more clear and pure
then we be in his sight.
The heav'ns above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree:
They do not strive for mastership,
nor light their office set:
But serve the Lord and do his will,
there's nothing can them let.
Also the earth and all therein
of God doth stand in awe,
It doth observe the Former's will,
by skilful nature's law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
Spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathful check.
But we (alas!) for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we not would
avoid the thing is ill.

Nor ought us that reckon our
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quit us free.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.
Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The Son of God our flesh he took
to end our mortal strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he fully did obey:
And for our sins upon the cross
his blood our debts did pay.
And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A sign he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here edible
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou may'st record,
if that his grace thou hast.
As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sickle,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive,
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.
And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat,
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death:
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yielded up his breath.
Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread,
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more;
Because the juyce that in them has
as comfortable drink
We might receive and joyful be
when sorrow make us shrink:
So Christ his blessed out pressed was
also with nails and spear:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.
And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone:
Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as always willed he.
And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReserve us, Lord, by thy dear Word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord
Which both would thrust out of his throne
Our Lord Christ Jesus thy dear Son.
Lord Jesus Christ, shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.
God holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour:
Give us one mind, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.
Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A Table for the whole number of the Psalms.

A	Psalm
ALL laud and praise	30
All people hearken	49
Attend my people	78
Amid the press	82
All people that	100
B E light and	81
Blessed are they	119
Blessed art thou	128
Behold and have	134
Blest be the	144
D O not O God	83
E Except the Lord	127
G Ive to the	29
Grudge not	37
Great is the	48
God save me	54
Give praises	105
Give thanks	107
Give laud	148
H Elp Lord	12
How long	13
Have mercy	51
Have mercy Lord	56
Have mercy on us	67
How'ere it be	73
How pleasant is	84
He that without	91
Incline thine	5
I trust in God	11
In trouble	20
I set mine	25
I will give	34
I said I will	39
I waited long	40
Judge and revenge	43
I with my	77
It is a thing	92
In God the	100
I mercy will	101
In speechless	109
I love the	116
In trouble	120
I lift mine eyes	121
I did in heart	122
L Ord in thy	6
Lord keep	16
Lord be my	26
Lord plead	35
Like as the	42
Let God arise	68
Lord give thy	72
Lord bow thine	86
Lord God of	88
Lord to thee	130
Lord save me	140
Lord hear my	143
M Y shepherd	23
My heart doth	45
My soul to God	62
My Lord my	71
My soul give	103
My soul praise	104
My soul praise	146
N Or unto us	115
Now Israel	124
O Lord how are	3
O God that art	4
O Lord my God	7
O God our Lord	8
O Lord give ear	17
O God my	18
O Lord how joyful	21
O God my God	22
O Lord I put	31
Our ears have	44
O Lord consider	51
O God give ear	55
O Lord thou	60
O God my God	63
O Lord unto my	69
O God to me	70
O God the God	78
O Lord thou	85
O come let us	95
O sing ye now	96
O hear my	102
O God my heart	108
O all ye Nations	117
O give ye	118
O Lord that heaven	123
Oft they (now	129
O Lord I am	131
O how happy	133
O praise the	135
O laud the Lord	136
O Lord thou	139
O Lord upon	141
P Ut me not to	38
Praise ye the	92
Praise ye the	100
Praise ye the	106
Praise ye the	147
R Egard O	61
Remember David's	132
S End aid and	59
Save me O	69
Sing ye with	96
Such as in God	125
Sing ye unto	149
T He man is	1
There is	14
The heavens	19
The Lord is	23
The earth is	24
The Lord is both	27
Thou art	28
The man is blest	32
The wicked with	36
The man is blest	41
The Lord is our	46
The mighty God	50
The God of gods	50
The foolish man	53
Take pity for	57
Thy praise alone	65
To thee, O Lord God	75
To all that now in	76
Thou Herd that	80
Thou hast been	85
That day shall	87
To sing the mercies	89
Thou, Lord, hast been	90
The Lord is King	93
The Lord doth	97
The Lord doth reign	99
The Lord did cry	110
The man is blest	112
Those that do put	125
Thee will I praise	138
The will I laud	145
U Nto the Lord God	142
W Hy did the	9
With heart and	9
What is the cause	10
Within thy tabernacle	15
Why dost thou stand	52
Why art thou	74
With heart I do	111
When I first by	114
When that the	116
Where is we have	137
Y E righteous in	33
Ye people all	47
Ye nations	47
Ye mortal sons	58
Ye children which	113
Yield unto God	115
	139
	141
These ye shall have after the Psalms.	
	136
	147
Veni Creator.	61
The humble suit of a sinner.	130
Venite exultemus.	59
Te Deum laudamus.	69
Benedictus.	96
Magnificat anima mea.	125
Nunc dimittis.	149
The lamentation of a sinner.	4
Pater noster.	14
The Lords Prayer.	19
The Ten Commandments.	23
Attend my people and	24
The complaint of a sinner.	27
Praise ye the Lord.	28
Behold now give heed	32
The Creed.	36
A Prayer to the Holy Ghost.	41
De profundis.	46
The Lamentation.	50
Preserve us Lord	50
A Thanksgiving.	53

A Form of PRAYER to be used in private Houses every Morning and Evening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and most merciful Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble our selves together in his Name, with full assurance that he will not only be amongst us, but also be our Mediatour and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, most merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may be how this day wholly in thy service, to that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy great Name, and good example to all men, who seeing our good works may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love thou hast not onely created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdom which thou prepared'st for us from the beginning of the world, we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy holy Spirit to believe in thee their onely Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, nd none can preach except they be sent, therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful dispensers of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine only seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichrist, with all their kingdom whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by their schisms, heresies and errours, disquiet the little flock. And because, O Lord, we are fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers resteth by all means to quench the light of the Gospel, we beseech thee to maintain the cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they hold in prison and bondage. Let not thy long suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hinderance to thy mercies, but wilt speed, O Lord, consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgment: yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore, poor wretched sinners, bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former lewdness, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Christ Jesus our Lord: in whose Name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father which art, &c.

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings. For our consciences do accuse us, and also do witness against us, and must know that thou art an upright Judge, which doest not justifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: yet, most merciful Father

tities, promising even then to help us, when we [illegible] as it were swallowed up of death and desperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty as our only stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, which have either wounded, or [illegible] our lives, and quenched the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy Spirit also, that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the covenant, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands; yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy sheep; thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in; grant (dear Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life; and in the mean season, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiableness of our flesh, but only sufficient, so content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be said at all Times.

HOnour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindness shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness freely and of thine own accord to elect and call us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost, for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit, in the acknowledging and knowledge of thy holy word, for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities, for saving us from all danger of body and soul, for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions, for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy only goodness, even so we beseech thee, for thy dear Son Jesus Christs sake, to grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adversities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy Word any more in vain, but grant us always the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, words and deeds, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name, help to amplifie and increase thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou findest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not look that thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: but bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences, and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our captain and defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence; thy mercy and loving kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son, our salvation; thy true and holy Word, our instruction; thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

A Prayer

A Prayer to be said before a man begins his work.

O Lord God, moſt merciful Father and Saviour, ſeeing it hath pleaſed thee to command us to travel that we may relieve our need, we beſeech thee of thy grace ſo to bleſs our labour, that thy bleſſing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue; and that this great favour may be a witneſs unto us of thy bountifulneſs and aſſiſtance, ſo that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou haſt over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beſeech thee that thou wouldſt ſtrengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our ſtate and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our ſelves to follow thy holy Ordinance, rather than ſeek to ſatisfie our greedy affections, or deſire to gain. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to proſper our labour, give us a mind alſo to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy ſhalt give us: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our ſelves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our ſelves above them which have not received ſo large a portion of thy mercies as thou haſt given us. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to try and exerciſe us by greater poverty and neceſſity than our fleſh would deſire, that thou wouldeſt yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know that thou wilt nouriſh us continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not ſo tempted, that we fall into diſtruſt, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and ſpiritual treaſures; to the intent that we may always have more ample occaſion to give thee thanks, and wholly to reſt upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord, of mercy, through Jeſus Chriſt thy Son our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

A Confeſſion for all Eſtates and Times.

O Eternal God and moſt merciful Father, we confeſs and acknowledge here before thy divine Majeſty, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceived and born in ſin and iniquity, ſo that in us there is no goodneſs: For the fleſh evermore rebelleth againſt the ſpirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſs thy holy precepts and commandments, and ſo purchaſe to our ſelves through thy juſt judgment, Death and Damnation. Notwithſtanding, O heavenly Father, foraſmuch as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelves for the ſins we have committed againſt thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the ſame, we moſt humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our ſins, and increaſe thy holy Spirit in us, that we may acknowledge from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteouſneſs, may from henceforth not only mortifie our ſinful luſts and affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruits as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will, not for the worthineſs thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our only Saviour, whom thou haſt already given an oblation and offering for our ſins, and for whoſe ſake we are certainly perſwaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we ſhall aſk in his Name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth aſſure our conſciences, that thou art our merciful Father, and ſo loveſt us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with thy Son and the Holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

FINIS.